WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIII—NO. 35. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1801. WHOLE NO. 659.

PUERILE FORTITUDE.

AN AFFECTING RECITAL.

JAMES D'ARMAGNAC, high conſtable of France, had participated in the conſpiracy formed by the duke of Guienne againſt his brother Louis XI. The duke of Guienne having been poiſoned, as was likewiſe his miſtreſs Madame de Mont-Soreau with a peach given to her by her father-confeſſor, d'Armagnac leagued himſelf with the dukes of Bretagne and Burgundy, who invited the Engliſh to invade France.

Informed of this new conſpiracy before it was carried into effect, Louis cauſed d'Armagnac to be ſuddenly arreſted at the moment when he leaſt expected ſuch an event, and ordered him to be beheaded.

The vigorous ſeverity of this execution was conformable to prudence, and ſuggeſted by wiſe policy. But the king did not confine his vengeance to that puniſhment; he carried it to the lengths of barbarity. Giving the rein to his native cruelty, Louis far exceeded the bounds of juſtice; and---however incredible the fact may appear---he ordered the Duke's two young ſons to be dreſſed in white and placed on the ſcaffold, that they might be ſprinkled with their father's blood.

On this extraordinary refinement in vengeance, the ſanguinary tyrant fancied, no doubt, that he branded the innocent children as accomplices in their father's guilt, and acquired a legitimate right to puniſh them in their turn. In effect, immediately after the execution, he ſent to the Baſtille the conſtable's two ſons, Henry and Francis---the former eight years old the latter only ſeven.

In their confinement, thoſe two young innocents were made to endure cruelties ſuch as would have diſgraced a horde of ſavages, and ſuch as would ſcarcely be credited at the preſent day, if they were not atteſted by hiſtory.

By the expreſs order of Louis, iron cages were conſtructed, of a conical form, tapering above and wide at the bottom, ſo that the wretched victims who were incloſed in them could not, in the ſtrict literal ſenſe of the term, either ſtand upright, ſit, or lie down; and, in whatever poſture they endeavored to place themſelves, they experienced a cruel and unceaſing torture.

Every boſom, that is not ſtinted to inſenſibility, heaves with generous indignation at the bare recital of ſuch attrocious barbarity. But the brutal vengeance of the ſavage deſpot was not yet ſatiſfied with this extraordinary puniſhment. He moreover commanded that a tooth ſhould be drawn from each of the youthful victims every tenth day.

When the time was come for putting that ferocious order into execution, Henry, fearleſs for himſelf, made the moſt urgent entreaties in favor of his younger brother, whom he affectionately loved. He threw himſelf on his knees, and, "My mama," he exclaimed, "will die with grief, if ſhe hears that any hurt has been done to my little brother"

The perſon who had been charged to execute the cruel order of the tyrant, repreſented to Henry, that, by conſenting to thoſe entreaties which did him ſo much honor as a brother, he incurred the riſk of loſing his own life. "Beſides," added he, "muſt I not produce the two teeth to the governor of the Baſtille?"

"Well!" replied the generous Henry---"draw two of my teeth, and take none from my brother: his health is ſo delicate: but I am ſtout and hearty."

Moved with pity and admiration by ſo extraordinary a propoſal, the ſurgeon, who was a man of humane feelings, could not reſtrain his tears. The firſt ſuggeſtion of his heart was to renounce a commiſſion which powerfully ſhocked his ſenſibility. But, reflecting that, if he renounced the taſk the tyrant would readily find ſome other miniſter of his cruelty who would perhaps ſhow as little tenderneſs to the little Francis, who was extremely weak and ſickly, as to his elder brother, who better ſupported the rigors of his captivity—he therefore yielded to the wiſh of the affectionate Henry; and, arming himſelf with courage equal to that of the young patient, drew accordingly two of his teeth.

The unfortunate ſufferer endured the painful operation without uttering a groan, and ſeemed on the contrary to rejoice in thus ſaving his brother from pain. Francis, on the other hand, wept and lamented that Henry ſhould thus ſuffer for him. The barbarous puniſhment was actually repeated on the appointed days; and Henry each time paid the penalty for himſelf and his brother, until he had loſt his laſt tooth.

But the ſtrength of his conſtitution was not equal to his affection and courage: He could not long bear up againſt the weight of ſuffering.—Though naturally vigorous and healthy, the want of air and exerciſe, and of thoſe attentions ſo requiſite at his tender age—together with the ſad recollection of his father's melancholy fate, his grief at ſeeing himſelf ſeparated from a tender mother, of whom he heard no intelligence, and the ſtate of continual torture in which he dragged on his painful exiſtence—plunged him into a deep melancholy. He was attacked by a ſlow lingering fever, which gradually conſumed him: and the innocent victim of misfortune periſhed within the ſpace of a few months.

On the eve of his deceaſe, Henry ſaid to his brother, "I am a going to quit you. Ah! how ſorry I am that I cannot ſee our dear mama before I die!———My mind tells me that you will ſoon ſee her. Tell her that at my death I love her more even than when we had the happineſs of being with her."

At theſe words the two brothers began to weep. Soon after, the elder feeling his ſtrength to fail, ſaid in a faltering voice to the younger, "It is all over with me; give me your hand, and ſqueeze mine.——A-propos, be ſure take care of my little mouſe," (which was accuſtomed to run about the cages in which theſe two bruthers were confined, and which was ſo familiar, that it would come to him whenever he called it.)———Such were the laſt words uttered by that paragon of brotherly affection, who expired without any other aid or attendance than of an old prieſt who pioufly exorted him to ſubmit to his fate

Young Henry's prophetic preſentiment reſpecting his brother was in effect juſtified by the event. Though ſuffering and abandoned, young Francis ſupported his calamities, and ſurvived the cruel horrors of his ſituation. The tyrant Louis having died ſome years after, the wretched captive, who was the laſt remaining heir of the dukes of Nemours was humanly ſet at liberty by the ſucceeding monarch, Charles VIII. But the unfortunate youth was ſo injured by the cruel poſture in which he had been ſo long confined, that he never recovered his former ſhape, but continued lame and crooked during the remainder of his life.

MISFORTUNE OF BEING AGREEABLE.

AN ARABIAN TALE.

THE Caliph Haroun was extremely fond of the ſociety of perſons of a lively imagination, and who were in the habit of ſaying good things. His ſiſter Abbacyah, and the Vizier Djaafar, excelled in this ſort of wit. Deſirous of having them both together at his table, without infringing the laws of decency, he propoſed a meaſure, which in the end, proved fatal to the two perſons whom he preferred to all the world.

"You know, Djaafar," ſaid he, one day to the Vizier, "that I regard you as a brother. I have the tendereſt affection alſo for my ſiſter abbacyah. That I may enjoy the company of both at the ſame time, without violating the holy laws of our religion, I have determined to unite you in the ſacred bonds of marriage, provided you will agree never to aſſociate with your wife but in my preſence." Djaafar was aware of the danger to which ſuch an alliance would expoſe him, and therefore avoided it as long as he poſſibly could. He was obliged at length, however to yield to the ſovereign will of the Caliph, and the nuptial ceremony was performed with a pomp ſuitable to the rank of this illuſtrious couple. The imperfect pleaſure to be derived from ſuch a union was rendered ſtill leſs by the rigour with which the Caliph exacted the conditions of the marriage. It was in his preſence alone that the bride or bridegroom could ever meet each other. This perpetual reſtraint contributed, with the agreeable perſon of Djaafar, to inflame the heart of his young wife. Tormented by the moſt violent, and, at the ſame time, the moſt lawful paſſion, ſhe uſed every means in her power to induce him to tranſgreſs the orders of his ſovereign; but all her endeavours were ineffectual. Far from being foiled by the apparent indifference of the Vizier, the enamoured Abbacyah made application to his mother, Atabah. Neither careſſes nor preſents were ſpared, to obtain her friendſhip, and to gain her over to her intereſt. After ſome time, ſhe imparted to her the ſcheme ſhe had in contemplation: the old lady promiſed to aſſiſt her, and took the firſt opportunity of carrying the deſign into effect. "My ſon," ſaid ſhe, one day to Djaajar, "I have purchaſed a beautiful ſlave as a preſent for you." "I ſhall accept it moſt willingly from your hand," replied the dutiful Djaafar. The

ſame evening ſhe was introduced into the apartment of her huſband, at a moment when he had juſt returned from the Caliph, elevated with wine. The princeſs kept herſelf concealed till the next morning, when ſhe drew back her veil, and diſcovered to the aſtoniſhed Vizier the features of his beloved wife. Djaafar, with mingled delight and terror, repreſented to her the dangers that might reſult from this interview, and after the princeſs had retired, "Mother," ſaid he to Atabah, with ſolemnity, "you have deſtroyed your ſon."

Abbacyah, in proceſs of time, gave birth to a ſon, who was caried away, and ſecretly nurſed at Mecca; but an unlucky event ſoon occured which brought the tranſaction to light.

The principal wife of the Caliph came one day to complain to him that Djaafar had cauſed the gates of the harem to be ſhut at too early an hour. Haroun replied that he could not blame his officer for taking the moſt effectual ſteps to preſerve the glory of his maſter----"His glory!" returned the princeſs with a malignant ſmile," What, if he has fixed an indelible diſgrace on the imperial family."---"How!" exclaimed the Caliph, "what do you mean----explain" His wife then related to him the adventure of Abbacyah. The next day, orders were iſſued that preparations ſhould be made for a pilgrimage to Mecca.

Abbacyah took care to provide her ſon with another aſylum; but this precaution did not prevent her brother from making ſuch enquiries as fully confirmed his ſuſpicions. He haſtily returned from this pilgrimage, with the determination to make an immediate ſacrifice of the Vizier to his juſt reſentment.

At his return he ordered a magnificent feſtival, to which among his other moſt intimate favourites, he invited Djaafar, on whom he laviſhed, as uſual, the warmeſt expreſſions of friendſhip and confidence. When they were all retired, he called for an attendant named Yaſſer, and ſaid to him, "Go, this moment, and bring me the head of Djaafar" Yaſſer ſtood confounded, and heſitated to obey the orders of the Caliph, who, furious with rage, threatened to put him to death if he did not inſtantly execute his commands. Yaſſer repaired to the Vizier, who was diverting himſelf, for the reſt of the night, with his friends. He announced to him the ſentence which he was commiſſioned to put into execution. Djaafar employed all his eloquence to convince Yaſſer that the Caliph was perhaps, not then in his perfect ſenſes. "Go and tell him," he added, "that I have ſubmitted to my ſentence: and if to morrow he ſhould expreſs any regret for my ſuppoſed death you will have ſaved my life. If he ſhould not, it will ſtill be time enough to accompliſh the fatal object of your miſſion." But, inſtead of acceding to this propoſition, Yaſſer, who dreaded the anger of Haroun, if he delayed the ſtroke, at laſt conſented, with great reluctance, that Djaafar ſhould accompany him to the door of the Caliph's apartment. "What have you done," ſaid the Caliph, the moment that Yaſſer preſented himſelf.---"Commander of the faithful, I have executed your order's."---"Where is the traitor's head?"---"Pleaſe your highneſs I left it at the door"---"Lay it at my feet," rejoined the furious monarch. Yaſſer went out, and returned, holding in his hand the bleeding head of the unfortunate Vizier. Haroun ſummoned his courtiers together, that they might behold the remains of him who had been the object of their ſecret jealouſy. But the gratification felt at this ſight, was not without a mixture of pain. Each was apprehenſive of a ſimilar puniſhment, eſpecially when the Caliph ordered them to ſlay, upon the ſpot, the miſerable inſtrument of his vengeance. "I cannot bear," he exclaimed, in a paroxyſm of rage and deſpair, "the ſight of a man who has taken away the life of Djaafar."

ADVICE FROM A FATHER TO HIS SON.

I don't mind your taking a few glaſſes of wine in company; it cheers and enlivens, promotes mirth, ſpirit and converſation---Nay, if you can bear it, Tom, I don't much mind THIS bottle, or THAT bottle---but as you value yourſelf, and as you value my friendſhip---BEWARE OF THE OTHER BOTTLE.

In all my experience in life, the miſchief has been done by "T'OTHER BOTTLE."---It makes us drunk, quarrelſome, ſtupid, ſtay out late, keep bad hours, and bad company, and bad every thing---therefore I ſay again Tom, BEWARE OF THE OTHER BOTTLE

ANECDOTE.

AN Iriſhman confeſſed he had ſtolen ſome chocolate.---"And what did you do with it?" aſked the confeſſor. "Father," ſaid he, "I made TEA of it."

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ON WOMAN.

WOMAN, lovely charming creature,
Gentle, modeſt, graceful thing,
Moſt refined work of nature,
Fairer than the flowery Spring.

Queen of every gentle paſſion,
Tender ſympathy and love,
Miniature of heavenly faſhion,
Exquiſite work of God above.

Love and grace, in rich profuſion,
Soft'ning man's ferocious ſoul;
At creation's fair concluſion
Form'd to beautify the whole.

C. D.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

DEDICATED TO MISS R.

THE beauteous maid whoſe charms my lays demand,
Might well a nobler poet's lays command,
In loftier ſtrain her glowing charms admire,
Such charms as might a ſtoic's breaſt inſpire;
But, while to view her beauties here I bring,
Ye muſes, O! aſſiſt me as I ſing:
Her radient eyes, with pure celeſtial flame,
Beam ſoft expreſſion, pow'rs too great to name!
Bluſh, roſes, bluſh! ye lilies hide your heads,
Ye faireſt vi'lets crouch beneath your beds;
Her cheeks appear! with force divine command
That you no more their rival pow'rs withſtand.
Around her mouth ten thouſand graces play,
In ſweeteſt harmony, and all her ſmiles obey,----
In ev'ry action, or where'er ſhe's ſeen,
She looks majeſtic as the Cyprian Queen.

AMATOR.

TO AN INFANT.

WRITTEN BY ITS MOTHER.

AH thou ſweet Innocence! whoſe early day,
Misfortune ſhrouded, cheerleſs and forlorn;
Sad were the auſpices, whoſe languid ray
Gleam'd on the hapleſs hour when thou wert born.

No tender father gaz'd with fondeſt care,
Or pour'd forth bleſſings on thy infant head,
Caught from thy mother's gliſt'ning eye the tear
Which love, and ſympathy, and rapture ſhed.

Thoughtleſs of care, and ignorant of ill,
Soft peace, and innocence, and eaſe are thine:
Sweet thou canſt ſleep----whilſt fondly gazing ſtill,
To feel, to ſuffer, to regret, are mine.

O while I hold thee to my widow'd breaſt,
What keen ſenſations riſe and mingle there!
Fain would the ſigh of anguiſh be ſuppreſt
In the ſoft fondneſs of maternal care.

For, bleſt be Heav'n, who heard my ardent prayer,
Spar'd thy dear life, and gave thee to my arms,
Gave me thy ſmiles the lonely hours to cheer,
When ev'ry earthly joy had loſt its charms.

Still ſweetly ſmile upon thy mother's tears,
Thou dear lov'd image of my better part;
And never may the woes, the painful fears,
That pant in hers, invade thy peaceful heart.

THE WISH.

THRO' groves ſequeſter'd, dark and ſtill,
Low vales and moſſy cells among,
In ſilent paths, the careleſs rill
With languid murmur ſteals along.

Awhile it plays with circling ſweep,
And ling'ring leaves its native plain,
Then pours impetuous down the ſteep,
And mingles with the boundleſs main.

O! let my years thus devious glide,
Thro' ſilent ſcenes obſcurely calm,
Nor wealth, nor ſtrife pollute the tide,
Nor honor's ſanguinary palm.

When labor tires, and pleaſure palls,
Still let the ſtream untroubled be,
As down the ſteep of age it falls,
And mingles with eternity.

FIDELITY IN A DOG.

A YOUTH amuſing himſelf, on the ſea ſhore, at Margate, England, had ventured under the cliffs, and did not perceive his danger till too late. It was the time of Spring; at which ſeaſon the waters riſe to an uncommon height. They had already overwhelmed the beach on each ſide, and his deſtruction appeared inevitable. In this horrid dilemma, he contrived with his ſtick to dig out ſome ſteps in the chalk of the cliff, and by this method got out of the water's reach. A dog he had with him followed him to the ſame place. The water came high enough frequently to waſh them both. The animal, very uneaſy at his ſituation, plunged into the ſea, and left his companion, who gave him up, after an hour's abſence for loſt. It appeared afterwards that he ſwam round the cliffs, and got at a diſtant part upon the ſhore; that he then ran above a mile, where the father of the child was at work in a field. He ran up to him, howled, went to the cliff, then barked and pulled the man by the ſkirts of the coat; but all his efforts were ineffectual; the father of the child did not underſtand him. The dog wearied out with theſe attempts to make himſelf intelligible, again plunged into the ſea, ſwam back to the child, who was almoſt dead with the cold. The ſea, however, retiring by this time, the life of the boy and his faithful companion were both preſerved.

THE SENSITIVE PLANT AND THISTLE.

A FABLE

A THISTLE happened to ſpring up very near to a ſenſitive plant. The former obſerving the extreme baſhfulneſs and delicacy of the latter, addreſſed her in the following manner: "Why are you ſo modeſt and reſerved, my good neighbor, as to withdraw your leaves at the approach of ſtrangers? Why do you ſhrink, as if you were afraid from the touch of every hand? Take example and advice from me: If I liked not their familiarity, I would make them keep their diſtance; nor ſhould any ſaucy finger provoke me unrevenged. "Our tempers and qualities," replied the other, "are widely different. I have neither the ability nor inclination to give offence: you, it ſeems, are by no means deſtitute of either. My deſire is to live peaceably in the ſtation wherein I am placed; and though my humility may now and then coſt me a moment's uneaſineſs, it tends, on the whole, to preſerve my tranquility. The caſe is otherwiſe with you, whoſe irritable temper and revengeful diſpoſition will, probably one time or other be the cauſe of your deſtruction." While they were thus arguing the point, the Gardener came with his little ſpade, in order to lighten the earth round the ſtem of the ſenſitive plant; but, perceiving the thiſtle, he thruſt his inſtrument through the root of it, and directly toſſed it out of the garden.

HISTORICAL MEMORANDUM.

LOUIS XII. King of France, was once told, that the players of Paris, had the inſolence to take him off in the theatre, as an avaricious man, who drank out of a veſſel full of pieces of gold, without being able to quench his thirſt. "Buffoons," ſaid he coolly, "think they have the privilege to turn every one into ridicule. I am not more perfect than the reſt of mankind. The idea is fair enough. I very readily forgive them: and, after all," added he "I had rather that my people laughed at my parſimony, than wept at my prodigality."

ANECDOTES

MUCH as Queen Elizabeth affected magnificence, and although ſhe was indiſputably a great Princeſs, yet it is a fact that ſhe received ſums of money from her ſubjects as New-year's gifts, and even ſo petty a preſent as a purſe of ten pounds. From many ſhe received trinkets and various trifles; one preſented her with a pot of green ginger, another with orange flowers, and a third with a pye orangeed; to which may be added, that there is a ſtory in the Sydney papers of Queen Elizabeth's putting into her pocket, after dinner at a place where ſhe was viſiting, an agate handled knife and fork, after having had many things given her before during her viſit, which pocketing of the knife and fork was conſidered as a particular mark of her graciouſneſs.

A Member of Aſſembly in one of theſe American ſtates, moved for a law to enlarge the power of Juſtices. Another Member requeſted, as a previous motion, that a law might be enacted to enlarge their capacities.

REMARK. We often compliment thoſe we hate.

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1801.

STATE ELECTION.

STATE OF NEW-YORK, ss.

In purſuance of an act of the Legiſlature, entitled, "An act to amend an act entitled, "An act for regulating Elections," paſſed the 27th day of March, 1799—We the ſubſcribers having met at the office of the Secretary of this State, on the 29th day of May laſt, for the purpoſe of calculating and aſcertaining the whole number of votes given at the laſt election, for Governor Lieutenant-Governor, and Senators, and having examined the tranſcripts of certificates, ſigned by the reſpective Inſpectors of the anniverſary election of this State, certified by the Clerks of the reſpective counties, and delivered into the office of the Secretary of this State, conformably to the directions of the ſaid act—Do, thereupon, determine and declare, and hereby certify, that George Clinton was by the greateſt number of votes given at the ſaid election, choſen Governor of this State; that Jeremiah Van Renſſelaer was, by the greateſt number of votes given at the ſaid election, choſen Lieutenant-Governor of this State, and that Ezra L'Hommedieu was, by the greateſt number of votes given at the ſaid election, in the Southern Diſtrict of this State, choſen, a Senator in the ſaid Southern Diſtrict; that Peter A. Van Bergen, Jacobus S. Bruyn and James G. Graham, were, ſeverally and reſpectively, by the greateſt number of votes given at the ſaid election, in the Middle Diſtrict of this State, choſen Senators in the ſaid middle diſtrict; that Chriſtopher Hutton, Abraham Van Vechten, Ebenezer Clark, Jacobus Schoonhoven and John Tayler, were, ſeverally and reſpectively, by the greateſt number of votes given at the ſaid election, in the Eaſtern Diſtrict of this State, choſen Senators in the ſaid Eaſtern Diſtrict; the ſaid John Tayler in the place of Moſes Vail—and that Lemuel Chipman, John Meyer and Iſaac Foote, were ſeverally and reſpectively, by the greateſt number of votes given at the ſaid election, in the Weſtern Diſtrict of this State, choſen Senators in the ſaid Weſtern Diſtrict.

Given under our hands, at the ſaid office of the Secretary of this State, at the city of Albany, the firſt day of June, in the twenty-fifth year of the Independence of this State, and in the year of our Lord one thouſand eight hundred and one.

DANIEL HALE, Secretary.
JOHN V HENRY, Comptroller.
ROBERT M'CLALLEN, Treaſurer.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

	Governor.		Lt. Governor.	
	G C.	S. V. R.	J V R.	J W.
New-York	1266	1090	1250	1018
Suffolk	1221	302	1219	290
Queens	599	293	591	289
Kings	236	157	234	142
Richmond	74	267	67	265
Weſtcheſter	1058	802	1052	792
Orange	1590	369	1589	345
Ulſter	1060	630	1055	683
Rockland	502	25	495	25
Delaware	680	319	573	314
Dutcheſs	1452	1206	1448	1176
Columbia	1198	1162	1187	1148
Greene	439	494	421	495
Albany	705	2183	789	2041
Renſſelaer	913	1550	927	1520
Waſhington	1677	971	1622	956
Clinton	271	213	262	214
Eſſex	174	110	174	109
Saratoga	1386	668	1385	644
Schoharie	626	237	632	223
Montgomery	1529	844	1525	848
Oſwego	1186	1062	1178	1059
Herkimer	767	515	752	511
Oneida	510	2042	450	2073
Onondago	667	402	652	401
Cayuga	1131	258	1127	248
Ontario	770	1011	717	1073
Steuben	126	68	81	79
Chenango	711	1343	674	1363
Tioga	294	295	282	295
Total	24808	20843	24520	20630

Majority for G. Clinton (Governor) 3965
do. for J. V. Renſſelaer (Lieut. Gov.) 3890.

A letter to a reſpectable commercial houſe in Philadelphia, dated Bordeaux, 28th April, has the following poſtſcript:—"This day's poſt from Marſeilles and Barcelona, brings accounts, that the Dey of Algiers has DECLARED WAR againſt the United States."

Extract of a letter from Cadiz to a merchant in Baltimore, dated April 18, 1801.

"The Dey of Tripoli has declared that after the 22d of March, his cruiſers ſhall have liberty to capture all American veſſels they fall in with."

On Tueſday the 2d inſt. the frigates Preſident, Commodore Dale; Philadelphia, Capt. S Barron; Eſſex, Captain Bainbridge; and Schooner Enterprize, Captain Sterret, left the Capes on a cruiſe in the Mediterranean.

On Wedneſday evening, about 9 o'clock, four priſoners eſcaped from the new goal in the city of Baltimore, by the following manner: The humanity of Mr. Madeary, the jailor, had generally excited him to admit ſuch genteel priſoners to board at his own table, whoſe ſtate of health, or other circumſtances rendered them ſuitable objects for ſuch liberality; when taken out of their confined rooms to be brought down ſtairs, the out ſide doors were invariably locked, ſo that the priſoners were as much confined within the walls of the priſon as ever. There is a paſſage by the main ſtair-caſe, which leads to the terrace of the jail, from which the deſcent is difficult by means of the lightening rod. In the afternoon while the jailor was buſy in making out an account for one of the conſtables, he deſired permiſſion to look at the terrace, which was readily granted. A debtor named Peter Linit, who had the liberty of the bounds, offered to accompany the officer; and, under pretext of the lock being difficult to open, poſſeſſed himſelf of the key, which he held until their return, when he affected to have locked the door, but appears he only cloſed the haſp. At evening, when the priſoners were taken to ſupper, they pretended to have left ſome trifle in the room, withdrew without the ſuſpicion of the jailor, and not returning as ſoon as might be expected, their eſcape was diſcovered. It is expected that they got off in a veſſel which had cleared out about 15 days before for Savannah, and had lain below the fort until about two hours after the above eſcape. [Baltimore Paper.

All of the above offenders, except one, have ſince been taken, and are again lodged in priſon.

LONDON, April 22.

A ſupplement to the Bombay Courier, of the 15th Nov. in communicating ſome further particulars reſpecting the loſs of the Queen Indiaman, ſays, "The fate of a young Cadet was peculiar deplorable: in ſliding down the ſhip's ſide, and while altogether ſupported by his hold, which he was on the point of letting go, a maſt or yard fell upon and completely jammed his hands. His cries brought a ſailor who had not quitted the ſhip to his aſſiſtance. The ſailor uſed many, but fruitleſs efforts to remove the incumbrance; and no other ſharp inſtrument being at hand, and the flames now faſt approaching, repeatedly endeavoured with a pocket knife to chop off the fingers; but in this he was alſo unſucceſsful. Compelled at laſt, by the nearer approach of the flames, to deſiſt from his attempts, he was the melancholy witneſs of the horrid ſufferings of this unfortunate youth, who dangling from the ſhip's ſide, and uttering the moſt piercing cries, was literally roaſted alive.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MINIATURE PICTURE OF MRS S****.

SO have I ſeen the ſun in her full pride,
O'ercaſt with ſullen clouds and loſe her light;
So have I ſeen the ſtars deny'd to ſhew
Their luſtre in ſome gloomy night:
So angels' pictures have I ſeen veil'd o'er,
That more devoutly men ſhould them adore——
So have I ſeen ANN LOUIS hide
Her face, more bright than was the Lemnian Maid.

May 25. HENRY.

STAMPED PAPER,
Sold at J. Harriſſon's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.
ALSO
THE PLEASURES OF HOPE,
AND OTHER POEMS,
By THOMAS CAMPBELL.

COURT of HYMEN.

IF, in the cup of life, real bliſs is thrown,
If joys did ever yet on mortals wait,
'Tis only here this happineſs is known,
Poſſeſs'd alone in Wedlock's peaceful ſtate.

MARRIED,

On Thurſday evening laſt week, by the Rev. Dr. M'Knight, PIERRE VAN CORTLANDT jun. Eſquire, ſon of Pierre Van Cortlandt, Eſq. to Miſs CATHARINE TAYLOR, daughter of George Clinton, Eſq.

DIED,

On Thurſday laſt week, at Lancaſter in the ſtate of Penſylvania, FREDERICK AUGUSTUS MUHLENBERG, Receiver General of the Land office for that ſtate, and for ſeveral years Speaker of the Houſe of Repreſentatives of the United States.

ON Saturday evening laſt, at the ſame place, JOHN WILKES KITTERA, Eſq. late a member of the Houſe of Repreſentatives of the United Sates.

State Road Lottery, No. III.

TICKETS regiſtered and examined at No. 3 Peck-Slip.

☞ A few Tickets yet for ſale.

THEATRE.

The regular theatrical ſeaſon being cloſed, the MANAGER ſeizes the opportunity of gratifying the very general curioſity which has been excited, in reſpect to the aſtoniſhing feats in activity performed by Mr. ROBERTSON.

On Monday evening, will be exhibited, a Variety of Entertainments, in three parts.

PART 1.

Mr. MARTIN will deliver Dr. GOLDSMITH's PROLOGUE, in the character of Harlequin, and conclude with a leap through a Barrel of Fire.

After which, a Song, by Miſs Brett

To be followed by A HORNPIPE by Mr. Robertſon.

Next, Mr. FOX will ſing the admired SONG of LUCY, or, SELIM's COMPLAINT.

This part of the Evening's Entertainment to conclude with a Comic SONG, (never ſung here) called, GRIZZLE, by Mr. Jefferſon.

PART 2.

Will commence with the SONG of the Wounded Huſſar, by Mr. FOX.

To be followed by the much admired PANTOMIME of THE CLOWN's TRIUMPH,
Or the Sportſman Outwitted.

In the courſe of the Pantomime, Mr. Robertſon, (as Clown) will deceive Phoebe by an Imitation of the American Robin and afterwards repeat the notes in preſence of the Audience.

To conclude with a Comic SONG, by Mr Jefferſon.

PART 3.

Will commence with an INTERLUDE, called,
DOCTOR LAST's EXAMINATION
Before the College of Phyſicians
After which, a SONG, by Miſs Brett,
The whole to conclude with a diſplay of Mr. ROBERTSON's Manly Feats of
GROUND AND LOFTY TUMBLING,
During which he throws a Somerſet from three tables and the back of a chair.
The performance to conclude with the laughable and entertaining Feat between Mr. Robertſon and the Clown, called,
ROLY POLY.
Clown, MR. MACDONALD.

☞ Doors opened at 7, and Curtain drawn up preciſely at 8 o'clock.

A young Man, who has a perfect knowledge of the French & Engliſh languages, wiſhes to be employed on board a Veſſel trading with France, or the French Weſt-India iſlands.—For particulars, application to be made at this office. June 13th, 1801.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THOUGHTS ON THINKING.

To think, requires some Thought---that's much, you'll say;
And yet 'tis truth, don't every body know it?
Bards live by thinking,---and yet lack-a-day?
What thinking body e'er would be a poet?

Could Thoughts be seen how careful folks would be
Of thinking wrong! and yet what varied shapes
Would Thought assume of lions, goats, and apes!
How often from our own thoughts should we flee!

A beauty's Thought would be all flame and dart;
The Poor man's and the proud man's thoughts are lead;
The poor man's weight may rest upon the heart,
The other daily proves it in his head.

A lawyer's Thought is---brief and briefly this,
Let fortune grind---the grist must all be mine:
The youth who loves, in thought may love amiss:
The Drunkard's Thought is vilely drown'd in wine.

Thought, like a creeping tendril, clasps us round;
First by degrees, and then with giant power;
Ill thoughts once entertain'd fast keep their ground:
While virtuous Thoughts can charm Fate's blackest hour.

Lest critics think my thoughtless muse too long,
(And that they may, I've little cause to doubt it)
I'll make the prat'ling hussey hold her tongue,
And for myself---I'll think no more about it.

THE DRESS OF 1700.

[By ANDREW MERRY, Esquire.]

WHAT modesty now mark'd our fair:
They did not leave their bosoms bare,
Creating passion!
But hiding almost all the skin,
They wore large caps tied under the chin;
Ah! sweet old Fashion!
And the rough handkerchief did so pin,
That no part of the bread lay open.--

The titled lady neat and prim,
Exhibited a person trim,
With waist so nice and taper;
How neatly fix'd was every pin!
So tightly lac'd, she look'd as thin
As was her own thread paper.
And then by a large Hoop's assistance,
She kept the Fopling at a distance.

The MACARONI, like a Lord,
Walk'd with full-bottom'd wig and sword,
And Cravat as was made then;
A long square coat, with a large cuff,
For tailor's art in cloth enough;
A sign that they were paid then!
With fierce Cock Hat they look'd like Men,
And wore two costly Rings:
At first large Buckles, small ones then,---
But never thought of Strings.

EPITAPH.

GAILY I liv'd, as ease and nature taught,
And spent my little life without a thought,
And am amaz'd that Death, the tyrant grim,
Should think of me, who never thought of him.

ANECDOTES.

A SCHOLAR declaiming in a college hall, having a bad memory, was at a stand, and in a low voice, desired one who stood close by him, to help him out; "No, (says the other,) you are out enough already."

A GREAT eater complained frequently of the tooth ache, "I dont wonder at it," said another, "mine would ache too were they confined to such hard and continued labor."

For sale by J. Harrisson, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

TRAVELS

In the interior Districts of AFRICA, performed under the direction and patronage of the African Association, in the years 1795, 1796 and 1797---

By MUNGO PARK, Surgeon;

MORALIST.

"SPEAK EVIL OF NO MAN."

AMONG the many vices to which human nature is prone, there is no one which is more prevalent, or more easily imbibed by the unwary, than the fashionable one of slander. This is the common topic of many circles, and generally listened to with eagerness and avidity; and remembered with that tenacity, which is ever ready to propagate and augment. The motives of telling the foibles of a neighbor may be harmless, but the effect is not so. How often are the most peaceable societies disturbed, by this propensity to tattling! How often is the peace of families destroyed, and friendship broken, by these pests of society! With every considerate person, the motives of the tattler will have a more extensive view, than the wish of telling the truth; under the cloak of knowledge, can be discovered envy, malice, and all the malignant passions. All have their faults, which, if reported on the wrong side, must be very injurious to the best of citizens; and, by a designing and envious person, the most innocent and well meant motives, may be construed to the greatest disadvantage. The motive of fame, in slandering, is to establish their own reputation in the ruin of others; and those who endeavor, by darkening characters, to brighten their own, ought to be, and generally are, served like the viper who gnawed the file, and feel, that although it is sweet, it is their own blood.

ACADEMY OF EDUCATION.

FOR YOUNG LADIES

No 63 WILLIAM-STREET, NEW-YORK.

Mrs. FINLAY respectfully acquaints her friends and the public, that she has opened a DAY and BOARDING SCHOOL for Young Ladies in that large, airy, and commodious house, No. 63 William Street, where every branch of Female Education will be carefully taught, and the utmost exertions used to render the progress through the various classes of useful Literature, easy, pleasing and instructive.

In this school the most minute attention will be paid to teach the English Language grammatically, and to speak it with purity and elegance. Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Use of the Globes and History, together with plain and fine Needle Work, &c.

☞ Approved Masters will attend to teach the French, Spanish and Italian Languages---Music Drawing and Dancing.

Parents and Guardians may be assured that the health, morals and manners of such Young Ladies as may be entrusted to her care shall be faithfully and strictly attended to; and she hopes, by the simple, easy and concise method she means to pursue, to be able to perfect such a system of Education as will engage the young mind, whilst it enlarges and improves the understanding. June 6. 58 3m.

FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX,

The Genuine French Almond Paste,

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy---this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. Dubois, Perfumer, No. 81 William street New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powders, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Water, Rogue and Rogue Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Tooth Powder, Rose Lip Salve, Almond Powder, Four Thieves Vinegar, Peruvian Tooth-ache Powder, elegant Fancy Combs for Ladies head dresses, Oils of Jessamin and Violets warranted to make hair grow and prevent its falling, Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swans-down and Silk Puffs, Pinching and curling Irons, &c.

N. B. A neat assortment of the most fashionable ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS and WREATHS, just received from London. 51 3m

JOHN G. EOGERT

Has removed his Office of Notary Public and Translator to No. 120 Water-Street, next door to the Tontine Coffee House. May 9, 1801.

Book and Stationary Store.

For Sale by John Harrisson, No. 3 Peck-Slip, an extensive assortment of

Books and Stationary.

Novels,

MORDAUNT, by the author of Zeluco,
Horrors of Oakendale Abbey, Charlotte Temple,
Emilia d' Varmont, or the Necessary Divorce,
Louisa, the lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Ambrose and Eleanor, Sorrows of Werter,
Sufferings of the Family of Ottenberg.
Galatea, a Pastoral Romance, (by M. Cervantes)
Paul and Virginia, an Indian Story, Two Cousins,
Ambrosio, or the Monk, by M. G. Lewis, Esq;
Castles of Athlin and Dunbayne, The Coquette.
Children of the Abbey. Wieland, or the Transformation,
Ormond, or the Secret Witness. Tom Jones,
Letters of Charlotte, during her connexion with Werter,
Camilla. Romance of the Forest. The Italian,
Evelina, Paul and Mary, Young Widow, The Nun,
Nature and Art, Gonsalvo of Cordova, Arundal,
Haunted Priory, Memoirs of a Baroness, Pamela,
Simple Story. Man of the World. Fatal Follies,
Inquisitor, or Invisible Rambler, Fool of Quality,
Mysteries of Udolpho, Mystic Cottager. Select Stories,
Count Roderick's Castle, Female Constancy.
Edward, Madame d' Barnevelt, Sutton Abbey,
Zeluco, Maurice, Audley Fortescue,
Prince of Brittany, Caroline of Lichfield, Baron Trench
Man of Feeling. Telemachus, Citizen of the World,
Sentimental Journey. Roderick Random,
Haunted Cavern, a Caledonian Tale, Julia Benson,
Vicar of Wakefield, Gabrielle de Vergey,

History, &c.

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Volney's Travels, Pope's Homer, Night Thoughts,
Johnson's Rambler, Zimmerman on Solitude,
Goldsmith's Animated Nature, Thomson's Seasons
Winterbotham's America, Cook's Voyages,
Columbian Muse, Godwin's Political Justice
Mrs. Rowe's Letters, Pleasing Instructor, The Hive
Milton's Works, A Father's Instructions, Messiah
Elegant Miscellanies, Flowers of History,
Freneau's Poems, Humphrey's Works,
Johnson's Lives of the Poets,

FRENEAU'S POEMS.

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POEMS,

ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

by

PHILIP FRENEAU.

A new edition, revised and corrected by the Author; including a considerable number of pieces never before published.

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THE TRUE AND GENUINE

Dr. ANDERSON's

OF THE

Famous Scots Pills.

☞ A fresh supply just received.

MORNING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

Will be opened on Monday 13th inst at No. 10 Broad-Street. NATHANIEL MEAD.

New-York, April 4th 1801. 49 tf

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[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.]